SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
12¢

ACTION COMICS

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

OCT.
NO. 355

THERE *HE* IS... SWITCHING INTO HIS SECRET IDENTITY. I MUST LEAVE EARTH BEFORE *HE* CARRIES OUT HIS THREAT TO KILL ME!

BLIC TELEPHONE

WHO IS THE ONLY MAN SUPERMAN FEARS?

SUPERMAN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

WHAT HAVE THESE TWO SCENES IN COMMON? THEY BOTH DEPICT THE SAME THING ... A VILLAIN CLOBBERING THE **MAN OF STEEL!** BUT THESE TWO FIGHTERS ARE REALLY **SUPERMAN** AND HIS LATEST FOE IN DISGUISE! **LUTHOR** WILL TURN LIVID... **BRAINIAC** WILL BE GREEN WITH ENVY... WHEN THEY LEARN OF THE TRIUMPH OF THE ONLY MAN SUPERMAN FEARS...

"The MIGHTY ANNIHILATOR!"

SOK!

KAWHAM!

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Printed in U.S.A.

ACTION COMICS, No. 355, October, 1967. Published monthly; (semi-monthly, March) by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Mort Weisinger, Editor. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. Subscription for twelve 32-page issues in the U.S., $1.75 including postage. Foreign, $3.50 in American funds, Canada, $2.00 in American funds; check or money order only. No subscriptions accepted without Zip Code. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 East 42nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10017. Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1967. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

ONE GRIM MORNING, IN A FORCED LABOR CAMP OF AN IRON CURTAIN COUNTRY...

GET UP, YOU LAZY DOGS! THE LAST MAN OUT OF HIS BUNK GETS FIVE LASHES!

ANOTHER DAY IN THIS CURSED HOLE! WILL IT EVER END?

SOON!

BREAKFAST?...FAH! THAT I, KARL KELLER, WINNER OF THE NOBEL PRIZE IN BIOCHEMISTRY, SHOULD BE FORCED TO EAT SLOP WHICH EVEN THE RATS WON'T TOUCH!

DON'T DAWDLE ALL DAY! FINISH YOUR FOOD! I HAVE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE COURTYARD...

WE'VE JUST RECEIVED THOSE SPECIAL SENTRY DOGS! WATCH THEM TEAR THOSE DUMMIES APART! THAT'S WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO ANYONE WHO TRIES TO ESCAPE OUR LITTLE RESORT!

NOW MOVE ALONG! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE! HURRY OR YOU'LL GET A TASTE OF THEIR FANGS!

THEY SENT FOUR-LEGGED BEASTS TO GUARD US! AS IF THE TWO-LEGGED BEASTS WEREN'T BAD ENOUGH!

PRESENTLY, IN THE DEPTHS OF A NEARBY MINESHAFT...

KELLER, AS A SCIENTIST YOU HAD A SOFT LIFE, RESPECT AND GOOD PAY. YOU WERE A FOOL TO CRITICIZE OUR DICTATOR!

NOW YOU'LL SPEND THE NEXT TEN YEARS AS A SLAVE-LABORER. HA! HA!

PRESENTLY...

ALL RIGHT, KELLER! YOU'VE DUG YOUR QUOTA OF ORE FOR TODAY! COME ON, IT'S TIME TO REPORT TO--ER--THE REST HOME!

REST HOME... BAH! WHAT A CRUEL JEST!

LATER

BUT WE STILL USE KELLER'S TALENTS AS A BIO-CHEMIST. WE MAKE HIM SPEND PART OF EACH DAY CONDUCTING EXPERIMENTS IN BIOLOGICAL WARFARE!

THEN YOU MIGHT SAY KELLER LEADS A DOUBLE LIFE... HA, HA!

MEANWHILE, HALFWAY AROUND THE WORLD, SOMEONE ELSE IS LEADING A "DOUBLE LIFE", TOO... NAMELY CLARK KENT OF THE METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET...

CLARK, GET TO THE AIRPORT AND INTERVIEW THESE FAR EAST DIPLOMATS...

OKAY, PERRY!

TIME FOR ME TO SWITCH FROM "MILD-MANNERED" CLARK TO MY SECRET IDENTITY!

PLANE

THAT ASSIGNMENT GIVES ME THE CHANCE TO MAKE MY DAILY WORLD PATROL... AT SUPER-SPEED!

AT INCREDIBLE VELOCITY, SUPERMAN SPANS THE OCEAN...

ALL IS QUIET... EVEN IN THAT IRON CURTAIN COUNTRY BELOW. HMM... SEEMS THEY'VE BUILT SOME KIND OF REST HOME FOR THEIR PEOPLE. MAYBE THINGS ARE IMPROVING DOWN THERE!

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

THERE HE GOES... THE GREAT SUPERMAN, GUARDIAN OF THE EARTH, PROTECTOR OF THE WEAK... DEFENDER OF THE OPPRESSED! BAH! WHY DOESN'T HE DO SOMETHING FOR ME? I'M BEING OPPRESSED!

THE FAKE! THE SUPER-PHONEY... I'LL REPAY HIM FOR THESE YEARS I'VE BEEN SUFFERING! YES, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL PAY... I SWEAR IT!

THEN, ONE DAY, DEEP IN THE MINE...

WHAT'S THIS? MY PICK UNCOVERED THE REMAINS OF A ROCKET! IT MUST HAVE PLUNGED OUT OF SPACE AND BURIED ITSELF HERE...

THERE'S A SMALL CONTAINER INSIDE. WONDER WHAT IT HOLDS?

HMM! SAMPLES OF THREE STRANGE LIQUID CHEMICALS SENT HERE BY AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION... I CAN'T DECIPHER THAT ALIEN SCRIPT...

BUT THAT WEIRD APPARATUS LOOKS LIKE A **MIND TAPE**. IT MIGHT EXPLAIN THOSE MINERALS!

QUICKLY KELLER COVERS THE ROCKET'S REMAINS, THEN...

THE GUARDS ARE HAVING LUNCH IN ANOTHER TUNNEL. I'LL PUT ON THE MIND TAPE AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

AS THE DEVICE TRANSMITS ITS WEIRD MENTAL IMAGES...

"LET HIM WHO FINDS THESE CHEMICALS BEWARE! WE OF **KRYPTON** WARN YOU THEY CAN CAUSE THE **ULTIMATE HORROR**!"

KRYPTON? THAT WAS **SUPERMAN'S** NATIVE PLANET BEFORE IT EXPLODED!

"IT WAS A YOUNG SCIENCE APPRENTICE, **SARR-PENN**, WHO ACCIDENTALLY DISCOVERED THE FANTASTIC POWER POTENTIAL OF THESE CHEMICALS..."

MY MASTER ORDERED ME TO CLEAN THE LAB BEFORE I GO HOME... I'LL JUST VACUUM THOSE BITS OF MINERAL DUST AND...

WHOOOOSH!

"UNWITTINGLY, THE LAD HAD VACUUMED UP THE CRYSTALIZED RESIDUE OF THREE LIQUID EXPLOSIVES...AND WHEN THE TINY PARTICLES MIXED..."

OOOMMMMP!

WHOOO

SECONDS LATER...

WORM! HAVE YOU BEEN ASLEEP? YOU HAVEN'T DUG YOUR QUOTA? AS PUNISHMENT, YOU'LL GET NO SUPPER!

AT LEAST I WON'T HAVE TO EAT THAT SWILL THEY FEED US!

THAT NIGHT, KELLER'S BRAIN SEETHES WITH PLANS...

THOSE KRYPTONIAN LIQUID EXPLOSIVES GAVE ME AN IDEA. SUPPOSE I COULD MAKE MY BODY TOLERATE THEM... INJECT THEM INTO MY BLOODSTREAM...

$C_7O_2 + H_7 = AC_7TH_6$
$O_4H - N_1$

NEXT DAY, IN THE LAB...

THEY THINK I'M EXPERIMENTING WITH BIOLOGICAL WARFARE. THEY DON'T DREAM I'M ALTERING THE MOLECULAR COMPOSITION OF THESE EXPLOSIVE LIQUIDS SO THAT MY BODY WILL ABSORB THEM SAFELY LIKE ANY NUTRIENT FLUID!

IF MY THEORY IS CORRECT...

...DRINKING A FEW DROPS OF EACH OF THESE KRYPTONIAN EXPLOSIVES...

...WILL GIVE MY BODY A FEARSOME NEW POWER!

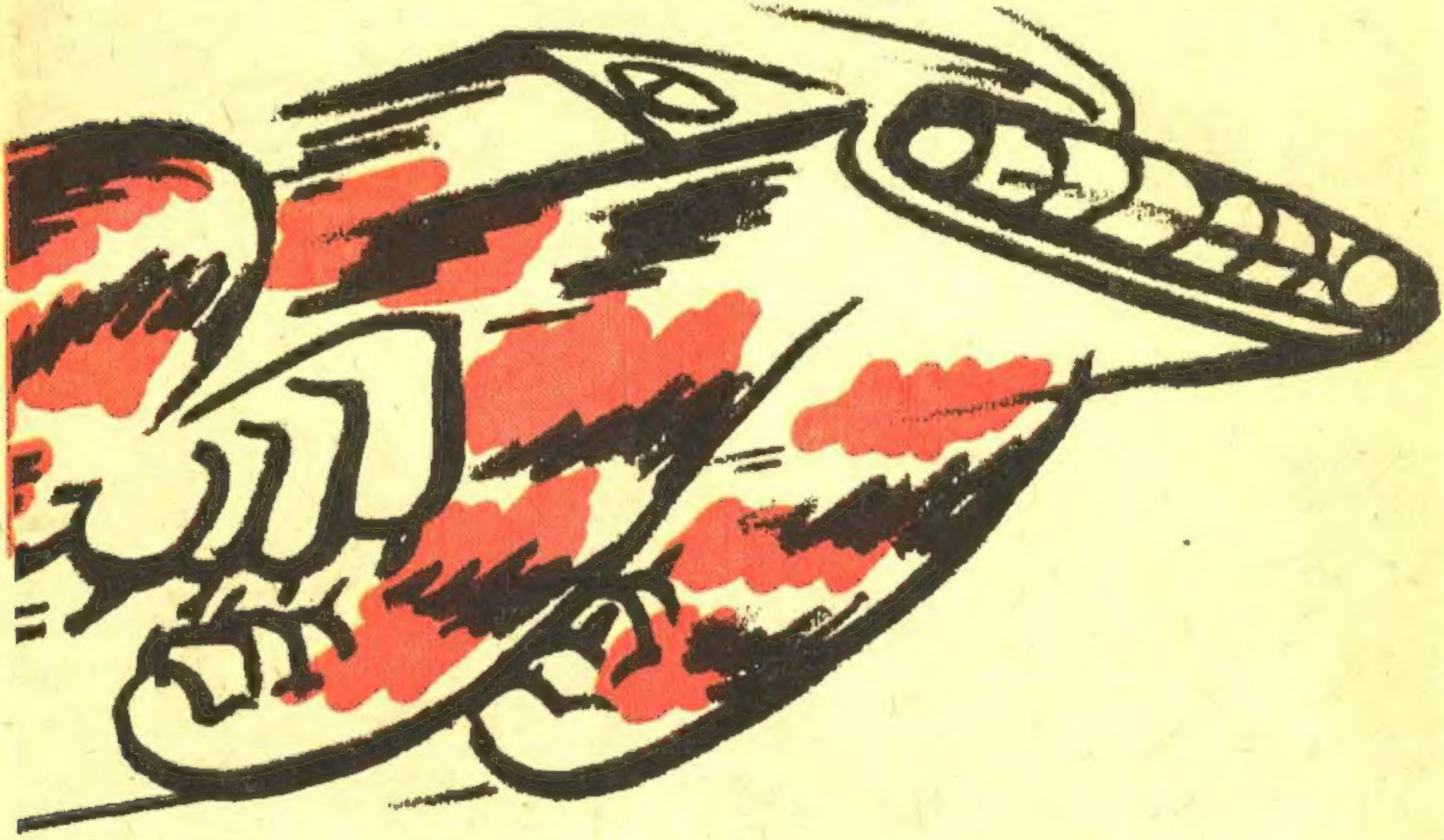
SECONDS LATER...

IT'S HAPPENING! I CAN FEEL THE BIO-CHEMICAL REACTION SURGING THROUGH ME... TRANSFORMING EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING! BUT IT WILL TAKE A FEW HOURS TO ACHIEVE THE MAXIMUM RESULT!

WAIT! THERE'S A STRANGE SIDE-EFFECT! MY HANDS GLOW! I'LL WEAR THESE GLOVES AND TELL THE GUARDS MY HANDS DEVELOPED AN INFECTION. I MUST LULL THEIR SUSPICIONS UNTIL I'M READY!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

Now you can get Tiger Paws just like the big guys!



We make the famous Tiger Paw™ tires the big guys have on their cars!

And now we're making great new Tiger Paw tires for your bike!

We gave 'em the same wild red stripe that makes the fast cars look even faster!

So you can imagine what they'll do for your bike!

When you put on Tiger Paws, all those bicycles with the plain black or whitewall tires will look old fashioned!

And when you see cars on the super highway that have wild red stripes like yours, guess how you'll feel?

Just like one of the big guys!

Be sure to ask your neighborhood store for official Tiger Paw bike tires!

THAT NIGHT, AT SUPPER, THE SCIENTIST REVOLTS...

ENOUGH! I WON'T EAT THIS GARBAGE! I'M SICK OF IT!

THAT INFECTION MUST HAVE AFFECTED KELLER'S BRAIN AS WELL AS HIS HANDS! HE'S GONE BERSERK!

I'M TIRED OF THIS TROUBLE-MAKER! TAKE HIM TO THE *VAULT* OUTSIDE THE CAMP!

THE *VAULT*! OH, NO! ONLY ONE MAN IN TWENTY HAS EVER EMERGED ALIVE FROM THAT TOMB!

SOON AFTERWARD, KELLER ENTERS THE DREADED PORTAL!

I SPIT ON YOUR VAULT! ITS WALLS WILL NEVER HOLD ME!

FOOL... **NO ONE** CAN PENETRATE ITS WALLS OF SOLID STEEL!

THROW HIM INSIDE!

INSIDE THE VAULT, KELLER REMOVES HIS GLOVES, AND ...

HA! I GOADED THEM SO THAT I'D BE PUT IN THIS STEEL DUNGEON. NOW, IF MY THEORY IS CORRECT, I CAN CRACK THIS WALL LIKE AN EGGSHELL!

FANTASTIC MOMENTS LATER...

I WAS RIGHT! THOSE **KRYPTONIAN** EXPLOSIVES HAVE GIVEN MY **FISTS** THE IMPACT POWER OF **BOMBS**!

ARRR! MY BODY HAS BECOME AS DEADLY AS A BOTTLE OF **NITRO-GLYCERINE**!

KAPPOWW!

POW!

BARRAMM!

SOON AFTERWARD, AS THE FUGITIVE HEADS CROSS COUNTRY...

THAT TRAIN..IT'S HEADING WEST TOWARD THE BORDER! THE ENGINEER WILL HAVE TO SLOW DOWN FOR THE CURVE! THAT WILL BE MY CHANCE!

ONCE I'M OVER THE BORDER, I'LL BE FREE! FREE TO GET MY REVENGE AGAINST THE WORLD...AND AGAINST **SUPERMAN**, WHO LET ME ROT IN THAT LABOR CAMP FOR YEARS!

AND NOW WE SWITCH TO DISTANT **METROPOLIS** WHERE, WEEKS LATER, CLARK KENT IS COVERING A NOVEL BOXING EXHIBITION...

THE ARENA WILL BE JAMMED! EVERYONE'S ANXIOUS TO SEE THAT NEW BOXING SENSATION WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE **ONE PUNCH KID**!

Charity BOXIN TODAY! FEATURING THE ONE PUNCH KID! PRIZE MONEY WILL BE AWARDED BY SUPERMAN!

SOON, AT RINGSIDE...

FOLKS, THE **ONE PUNCH KID** CHALLENGES ALL COMERS! THE ARENA MANAGEMENT WILL PAY $1,000 TO ANYONE WHO CAN STAND UP TO MORE THAN ONE OF HIS PUNCHES. ANY TAKERS?

IT MUST BE A GAG! NOBODY CAN BE THAT SELF-CONFIDENT!

BUT THE **ONE PUNCH KID** FULFILLS HIS BOAST...

ULP! HE ONLY STRUCK A GLANCING BLOW...BUT THE MERE TAP OF HIS FIST KNOCKED HIS OPPONENT KICKING!... HMM... MAYBE THE OTHER BOXER IS THROWING THE FIGHT!

POW!

CLARK, THAT FIGHT WAS NO PHONEY! IF ONLY YOU COULD READ THE VICTOR'S MIND...

YES, I, CARL KELLER, THE WORLD'S GREATEST BIO-CHEMIST, AM NOW THE **ONE-PUNCH KID.** THAT WAY I'LL BE able TO HIDE MY REAL IDENTITY UNTIL I COMPLETE MY VENGEANCE AGAINST **SUPERMAN!**

AS BOUT FOLLOWS BOUT...

WOW! SINCE THIS IS ONLY AN EXHIBITION, THEY LET THE **ONE-PUNCH KID** WAIVE THE USUAL BOXING RULES! NOW HE'S MEETING HIS OPPONENTS **TWO AT A TIME!**

POW!

BAFF!

MY X-RAY VISION DETECTS NO METAL INSIDE HIS BOXING GLOVES... NOTHING SUSPICIOUS... EXCEPT THAT STRANGE AURA AROUND HIS FISTS!

I'LL DOUBLE-CHECK HIS DEFEATED CHALLENGERS TO MAKE SURE THEY WEREN'T FAKING!

BUT IN THE DRESSING ROOM...

IT'S PUG MULLINS, A HAS-BEEN! HE'S PREPARING TO FIGHT!

PUG! YOU CAN'T CHALLENGE THE **ONE-PUNCH KID!** YOU'RE OUT OF CONDITION. HE'LL CLOBBER YOU!

I'VE GOT TO FIGHT HIM, KENT! COME IN, AND I'LL EXPLAIN!

AS THE DOOR CLOSES...

YOU SEE, MY WIFE'S SICK AND NEEDS AN OPERATION! BUT DON'T WORRY! I CAN TAKE THAT GUY!

HE HASN'T A CHANCE. ONE OF THOSE PUNCHES MIGHT KILL HIM!

WAIT! **I'LL** TAKE PUG'S PLACE!

AT INVISIBLE SUPER-SPEED, CLARK GRABS A LINIMENT BOTTLE, AND...

MY X-RAY VISION IS MOLECULARIZING THE CHLOROFORM IN THIS PAIN-KILLING LINIMENT; ITS FUMES WILL PUT **PUG** INTO A HARMLESS SLEEP!

DIZZY... BLACKING OUT!...

SOON: AFTER CLARK DISGUISES HIMSELF AS THE "HAS-BEEN" FIGHTER...

THE NEXT CHALLENGER... PUG MULLINS...

I USED FIRST-AID OINTMENTS FROM PUG'S DRESSING ROOM AS MAKE-UP! NOW TO MEET THE ONE PUNCH KID EYEBALL TO EYEBALL!

EXPERIMENTALLY, CLARK SAMPLES A SUPER-BLOW...

WOW! HIS FIRST SOCK KNOCKED ME OFF MY FEET... EVEN THOUGH I'M SUPER! THIS FELLOW IS A POWERHOUSE!

KAPPOWIE!

THE ONE PUNCH KID WINS AGAIN!

THAT BLOW WOULD HAVE STUNNED A HERD OF OXEN! I'D BETTER PRETEND TO BE KAYOED TO AVOID SUSPICION... BESIDES, I WANT TO BE BACK IN THE DRESSING ROOM WHEN THE REAL PUG COMES TO!

LATER, AFTER ANOTHER SUPERMAN ARRIVES AS SCHEDULED...

SECRET SWITCH, IN THE ARENA,

AS THE UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF THIS BOXING EXHIBITION, YOU WIN $5,000! BUT WHERE DID YOU GET THAT AMAZING PUNCH?

THAT'S MY BUSINESS!

SOON...

WHAT HAPPENED? I BLACKED OUT!

YOU DID? AMAZING. THEN YOU MUST HAVE FOUGHT THE ONE PUNCH KID ON SHEER INSTINCT!

HE KAYOED YOU, BUT DON'T WORRY! MY FRIEND SUPERMAN WILL ARRANGE FOR AN OPERATION FOR YOUR WIFE!

WAIT! WHY DON'T YOU AND I GIVE A LITTLE BOXING EXHIBITION OF OUR OWN?

SOME OTHER TIME, **SUPERMAN!**

HA, HA! FIRST I'LL USE THIS MONEY TO EQUIP MYSELF WITH A HIDEOUT AND A SECRET IDENTITY!

SOON, IN A HIDDEN LAIR, A NEW ARCH-VILLAIN IS BORN...

SINCE I HAVE A SUPER-POWER, I'LL WEAR AN ACTION COSTUME THE WAY **SUPERMAN** DOES. AND I'LL CALL MYSELF **THE ANNIHILATOR** BECAUSE OF THE DESTRUCTIVE POWER IN MY FISTS!

NOW I'M READY TO AMPLIFY MY EXPLOSIVE ENERGY!

EACH TIME I DRINK THESE **KRYPTONIAN** CHEMICALS...

...THE DEVASTATING POWER OF MY FISTS **DOUBLES!**

THAT NIGHT, AT **SUPERMAN'S** FORTRESS...

BRANG!

THAT ALARM COMES FROM THE **METROPOLIS JEWEL EXCHANGE,** WHICH HAS THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF DIAMONDS IN THE WORLD! BUT THE CROOK HASN'T A CHANCE. THE VAULT WALLS **ARE SIX FEET THICK!**

WORLD WIDE TOP SECURITY AREAS

UNITED NATIONS

WHITE HOUSE

CAPE KENNEDY

METROPOLIS JEWELRY EXCHA

BUT WHEN **SUPERMAN** ARRIVES AT THE SCENE...

GREAT KRYPTON! A NEW SUPER-VILLAIN!

BAARAM!

POW!

CRASH!

GREETINGS, **SUPERMAN!** I WAS SURE YOU'D DROP IN! AND NOW I'LL MAKE SURE YOU **DROP OUT!**

OOF!

BAROOM!

AS SUPERMAN GETS THE FULL IMPACT OF THE BLOW...

CRASH! CRUNCH! KWAM!

GASP! INCREDIBLE! HIS PUNCH BLASTED ME OFF LIKE A GUIDED MISSILE! ONLY MY INVULNERABILITY SAVED ME FROM SERIOUS INJURY!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT NO SUPER-HOOD CAN TREAT **ME** LIKE A PUNCHING BAG!

FAIR WARNING, **SUPERMAN!** I AM **THE ANNIHILATOR!** MY BODY IS LIKE A GIANT BOTTLE OF NITRO-GLYCERINE! USE EVEN **ONE** OF YOUR POWERS ON ME AND YOU'LL TRIGGER OFF THE **ULTIMATE HORROR!**... I'LL BLAST EARTH TO BITS, AND **YOU** ALONG WITH IT!

HE'S NOT BLUFFING! HIS WEIRD, HAIR-TRIGGER ATOMIC STRUCTURE IS AS DEADLY AS A MILLION HYDROGEN BOMBS. I MUST THINK THIS OVER!

RETREATING, EH? THIS WORLD ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH OF US! **GET OFF THE EARTH, SUPERMAN**, OR I'LL BLOW IT UP!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE DREAD SUPER-VILLAIN STRIKES AGAIN AND AGAIN!

ANOTHER RAID BY **THE ANNIHILATOR!** WHERE'S **SUPERMAN?** HAS HE CHICKENED OUT?

BLAM!

WHAM!

CRASH!

THEN, AT LAST...

PUBLIC TELEPHONE

"I MUST STOP THE **ANNIHILATOR!** THERE HE IS... SWITCHING INTO SECRET IDENTITY!... ULP! **I'D BETTER LEAVE EARTH** BEFORE HE CARRIES OUT HIS THREAT TO KILL ME!'...

SAY IT AIN'T SO, **SUPERMAN!** SURELY YOU WON'T LEAVE EARTH TO THE **MALICIOUS MERCIES** OF THE INIQUITOUS **ANNIHILATOR!** ALL YOUR **FAITHFUL FANS** WILL BE HERE TO VIEW YOUR NEXT EXPLOSIVE ENCOUNTER WITH THE FOE WHOSE FISTS YOU FEAR ... IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ACTION!** WE KNOW YOU WON'T LET **THEM DOWN!**

MORE WINNERS IN THE DC GAME OF DISTINCTIVE COVERS

This month, in place of our regular letter column, we have chosen to announce more winners in our unusual contest, "The DC Game of *D*istinctive *C*overs." Readers will recall that, in SUPERMAN No. 191, we invited one and all to report to us if they had a collection of DC magazines which featured the same subject on at least 25 different covers. We promised we would publish the most original lists of the various categories.

The response was overwhelming. We have received hundreds of lists of covers depicting fight scenes, aliens, defeated heroes, team-ups, animals, fire, water and flying heroes.

Because these collections are so common, they had to be disqualified. Some very interesting categories had to be eliminated because the writers failed to include their lists in their letters so we could check them. Here are the winners:

Several persons collect covers which show more than five persons, but only Dexter Gelfand, of Clark, N.J., specifies that the five be males over the age of ten! He has 33. Can it be you don't like girls, Dex?

Scott Frey, Roselle, Ill., goes for pics of super-heroes who are not in the U.S., but are on Earth. However, he excludes Aquaman, whose adventures take place in the sea, and the war comics which always have foreign settings. There are 28 in his collection.

David B. Colby, Hewlitt Bay Park, L.I., N.Y., has an enviable collection of the first cover appearances of some of the top heroes and villains in the DC line. Many are real prizes, such as the original Clayface on DETECTIVE No. 40, Two-Face on DETECTIVE No. 66, and the Riddler on DETECTIVE No. 140. He has 27 others.

Leslie St. John, Salinas, Calif., has 30 covers on which the hero is *not* using his powers. But Paul Karasik, Chevy Chase, Md., tops that with 37—and every one is either Superman or Superboy!

Doug Ottman, Lewisburg, Ohio, sends a list of 29 covers on which people are wearing glasses. It's hardly surprising that a lot of them depict Clark Kent! But his favorite is the hero who always wears dark specs—Plastic Man!

Unusual belts is the theme of Ricky Helley's collection of 30 covers. His top choice is the Mechano Master's belt on the cover of SUPERBOY No. 135. Ricky lives in San Jose, Calif.

Means of transportation make up the lists submitted by Ricky Gliot, Milwaukee, Wis., and Rick Howell, Grandview, Mo. Ricky has 33, while Rick is a close second with 30.

Mike Harvey, Salisbury, N.C., prefers covers with numerals prominently displayed on them (aside from the numbers of those issues). He loved a cover last year which showed the Superman of 2966. The *number* he has is 25.

Scott Snader is seeing stars—on his covers. He has 28 of them. He includes suns, since a sun is just a star seen close up.

Buddy McGehee, Muldrow, Okla., has 25 covers showing persons who have empty hands clenched. And James McNair, Oak Grove, Ky., and Jerry Kopacek, Brett, Iowa, both collect pics featuring shadows. Jim has 33 and Jerry has 27.

Edward G. Yomkoff, Cincinnati, Ohio, sends a list of 49 covers with persons shown in profile. And Charles Karl, Baltimore, Md., submits 36 which show persons wearing gloves. (He doesn't include heroes who wear gloves as part of their costumes, like Batman, though.)

Chains and shackles are the theme of Charles La Chance's collection. Charlie lives in Bronx, N.Y., and has 28 such covers. Denny Brady, San Antonio, Tex., has 27 chain covers, and notes that Superman is the most frequently chained hero.

Scott Diamond, Monahawkin, N.J., has 33 covers depicting some kind of stone. With a name like Diamond, why not? In a similar vein, Chris Sullivan, Akron, Ohio, has 25 covers showing statues.

26 covers portraying clouds, dust, gas, or smoke make up the collection of Mike McNair, Oak Grove, Ky.

Larry Presswood, La Porte, Tex., prefers pics of people with their eyes shut. He has 48 close-eyed covers. And Paul Martin, Easton, Pa., goes for characters whose emblems contain letters—like Superman's "S" and Robin's "R". He has 32 of 'em.

Questions, questions, questions—Howard Kudler, Flushing, N.Y., has 31 on his covers—questions like: "Has the Boy of Steel Committed His Greatest Goof?" and "Who Doomed the Flash?"

David Damron, Verdunville, W. Va., has 35 covers depicting heroes and heroines with bare legs—like Wonder Woman, Superbaby, Robin, Aqualad and the Dumb Bunny. And Bruce Toole, Mexico City, Mexico, collected 27 that show both the hero and his or her civilian identity. His favorite? FLASH No. 165, with the Fastest Man Alive interrupting Barry Allen's wedding. But Diane Putnam, College Park, Md., topped him with 30 covers on the same theme.

Marc Silver, Baltimore, Md., sends a list of 27 covers that do not depict the hero or heroine! And Gary Tweedle, Stoney Creek, Ont., Canada, has an equal number that don't show the villain!

David Uchalek, Detroit, Mich., submits a list of 25 issues that show blond-haired people—other than the heroes. While Danny Ganit, Martinsburg, W. Va., prefers blond titles. He has 25 issues with the titles in yellow.

Finally, Ian Forrest, Santa Ana, Calif., collects covers that show the heroes' headquarters—like the Batcave and the Fortress of Solitude. He sent a list of 32.

If you have a really unusual collection of *D*istinctive *C*overs, send a list of them to DISTINCTIVE COVERS, National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Include your full address, and don't forget your ZIP CODE. If you're a winner, you'll receive a free gift.

Meet BAT-SWAMI and SUPER-SEER!

AH! THE CRYSTAL SHOWS SIX THRILLING TALES! COMING IN THE NEXT SUPERMAN-BATMAN 80 PAGE GIANT!

I SEE SUPERMAN WITH A WEIRD NEW PET AND A FANTASTIC BOY PARTNER!

AND I SEE BATMAN AND ROBIN MENACED BY THE SINISTER STAR CREATURES AND THE DIABOLICAL DUPLICATE MAN!

DC SUPERMAN-NATIONAL COMICS

80 pg. GIANT

WORLD'S FINEST COMICS STARRING:

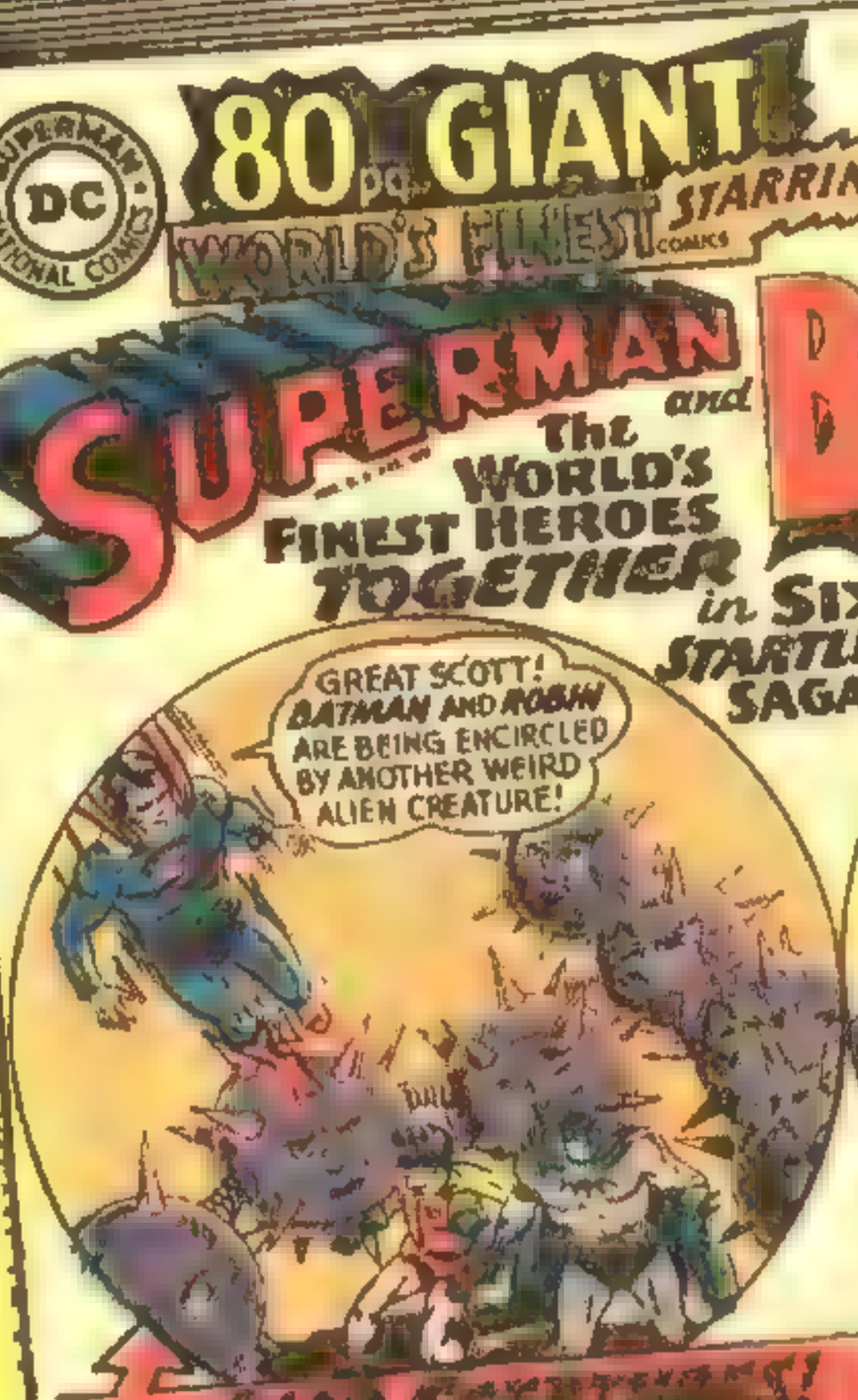
SUPERMAN and The WORLD'S FINEST HEROES TOGETHER in SIX STARTLING SAGAS!

BATMAN ROBIN

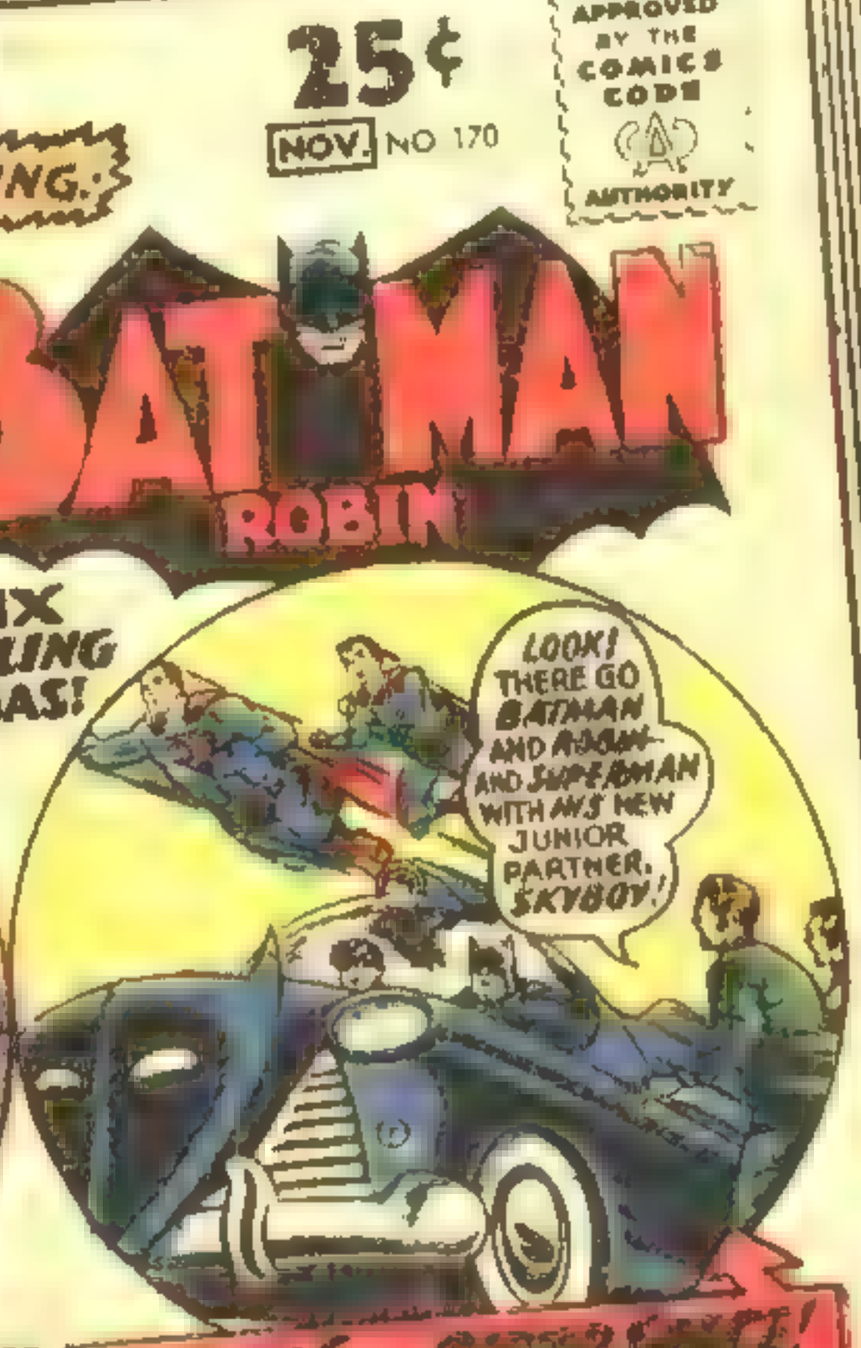
25¢

NOV. NO 170

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

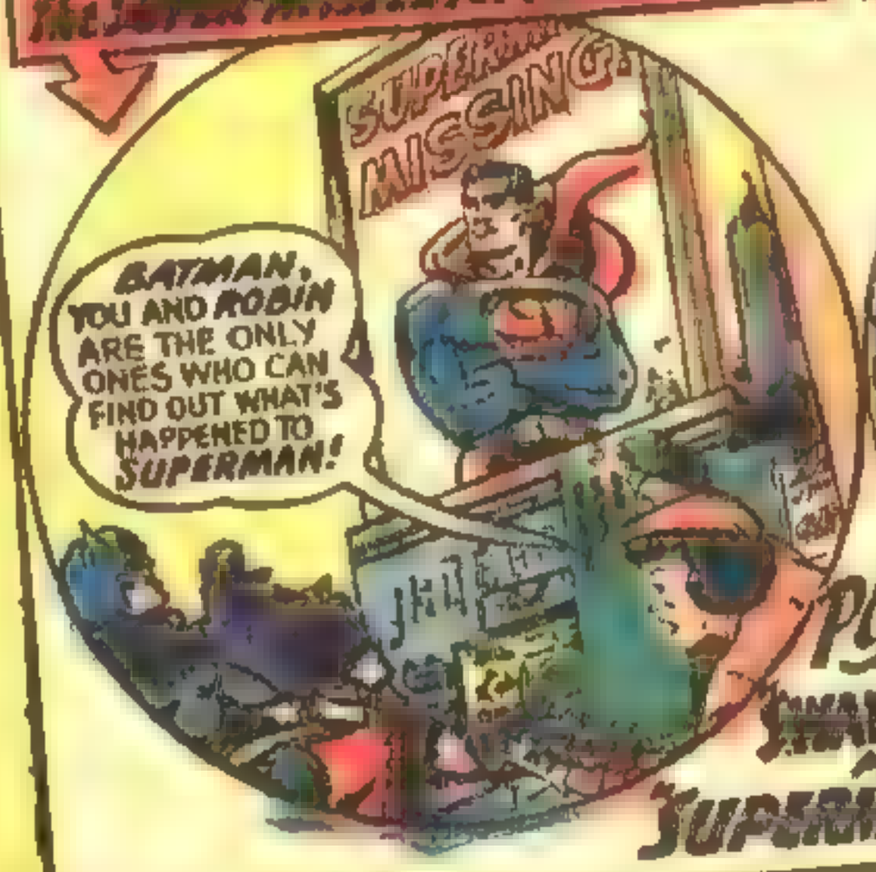


THE STAR CREATURES!



THE BOY FROM OUTER SPACE!

THE SUPER-MISSING OF METROPOLIS!



DUPLICATE MAN!

Plus SWAMIS, INC AND SUPERMAN'S PET!

MY TWO PARTNERS SEE ALL, KNOW ALL AND TELL ALL! BECAUSE IN ONE OF THESE STORIES, THEY TEAM UP AS "SWAMIS, INC."

ON SALE AUG. 15TH

DC SUPERMAN-NATIONAL COMICS

SUPERGIRL

YOU MAY BE RIGHT! BUT THOUGH IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, I'M GOING TO TRY!!

YOU MUST BE MAD, SUPERGIRL! LUTHOR'S DEAD! NO ONE CAN BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE...NOT EVEN **YOU**, WITH YOUR FANTASTIC POWERS!

BECAUSE **SUPERMAN** HAS AGAIN AND AGAIN THWARTED ARCH-CRIMINAL **LUTHOR'S** ATTEMPT TO RULE EARTH, THE SCIENTIFIC GENIUS WITH THE TWISTED MIND IS OBSESSED BY A MAD HATRED OF THE **MAN OF STEEL!** YET, AMAZINGLY, THE DAY ACTUALLY DAWNS WHEN THE KING OF CRIME LOATHES SOMEONE **EVEN MORE** THAN **SUPERMAN**... AND THAT PERSON IS NONE OTHER THAN LOVELY, YET SUPER-POWERFUL **SUPERGIRL!** HOW DID THIS COME ABOUT? FIND OUT FOR YOURSELF, AS YOU READ ONE OF THE MOST STARTLING, SURPRISE-PACKED **SUPERGIRL** ADVENTURES OF THEM ALL, ENTITLED...

The DEATH OF LUTHOR!

LATE ONE AFTERNOON, IN THE MIDVALE HOME OF LINDA LEE (**SUPERGIRL**) DANVERS, WHERE HER BOY-FRIEND, DICK MALVERNE, HAS BEEN INVITED TO DINNER...

NEWS BULLETIN! **SUPERMAN** HAS LEFT EARTH WITH HIS ROBOTS ON A SPACE MISSION...

...BUT WE NEEDN'T FEAR A CRIME-WAVE WHILE HE'S AWAY! EARTH WILL BE PROTECTED BY THE EQUALLY MIGHTY **SUPERGIRL!** HERE IS A FILM CLIP OF HER FLYING THROUGH THE SKY, JUST LIKE **SUPERMAN!**

ISN'T SHE GREAT?!

GOSH, SHE'S GOT **EVERYTHING**!... DON'T GET ME WRONG, LINDA! YOU'RE TOPS IN EVERY WAY, TOO, BUT OF COURSE **YOU** DON'T HAVE SUPER-POWERS. HA, HA!

HA! DICK DOESN'T REALIZE OUR DAUGHTER IS SECRETLY **SUPERGIRL!**

LATER, AT THE DINNER TABLE...

LINDA TELLS ME YOUR WIFE IS A WONDERFUL COOK, MR. DANVERS!

OH-OH! THE SOUP POT'S BOILING OVER AND WILL SCALD MOTHER! I'LL USE MY **FRIGID SUPER-BREATH**...!

NEXT INSTANT... THERE! MY SUPER-COLD BREATH FROZE THE OVERFLOWING SOUP BEFORE IT COULD MAKE A MESS!

LINDA'S SO HELPFUL IN EMERGENCIES! I GUESS I'M THE LUCKIEST MOTHER ON EARTH!

AFTER DINNER...

GEE, THAT WAS A MARVELOUS MEAL, MRS. DANVERS! WHAT A COOK! YOU'RE **SUPER!**

THANK YOU, DICK! WOULD HE BE SURPRISED TO KNOW **LINDA** IS THE ONE WHO IS **REALLY SUPER!**

NEXT MORNING, AT THE METROPOLIS PRISON, IN THE "SOLITARY" CELL OF CONVICT LEX LUTHOR, THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL SCIENTIST...

HERE'S YOUR BREAKFAST, LUTHOR!

I'M HERE BECAUSE I BOASTED I'D ESCAPE WITHIN 48 HOURS! AND I WILL!

AFTER THE GUARD LEAVES...

I'VE ADDED SOME MOUTH-WASH THEY LEFT FOR MY SUPPOSEDLY SORE THROAT INTO THIS CUP OF ORANGE JUICE I HID..AND NOW I'LL DROP IN TWO ASPIRIN TABLETS!

DOWN SHE GOES! HA, HA! THE CHEMICALS AND ACIDS IN THIS DRINK WILL HELP ME OUT OF THIS ACCURSED PRISON SOON... VERY, VERY SOON!

AND THESE TWO RADIO PARTS I HID PREVIOUSLY IN MY SHOES' HOLLOW HEELS, WILL PLAY A VERY IMPORTANT PART IN MY ESCAPE!

CAN YOU GUESS LUTHOR'S AMAZING SCHEME?

LATER, IN THE PRISON YARD, DURING AN EXERCISE PERIOD...

RADIO PART "A" IN MY LEFT HAND IS THE POSITIVE POWER-CENTER, WHILE RADIO PART "B" IN MY RIGHT HAND IS THE NEGATIVE!... I'M READY!!!

SECONDS LATER...

I'VE BECOME INVISIBLE!... AS I PLANNED, THE VIBRATIONS OF THE PRISON SIREN'S NOON SIGNAL, AMPLIFIED BY THE RADIO PARTS, TRANSMUTED THE CONCOCTION I SWALLOWED INTO AN INVISIBILITY SERUM... HA, HA...

WREEEEEEEEE

UNSEEN, LUTHOR THE INVISIBLE DEPARTS ON A TRUCK...

MY MOLECULAR STRUCTURE HAS BEEN ALTERED SO I CAN'T BE SEEN!...;CHUCKLE!;... LOOK AT THOSE STUPID GUARDS! IMBECILES! THEY'RE MENTAL PYGMIES COMPARED TO LUTHOR!!

SHORTLY, AS THE ARCH-CROOK STEALS INTO HIS SECRET HIDEOUT...

BOY, I SURE MISS THE BOSS!

NOW THAT SUPERMAN'S GONE...IF LUTHOR WAS OUTA' STIR, HE'D FIX SUPERGIRL FAST!

THAT OLD GANG OF MINE!

STOP WORRYING, YOU MUGS! IT'LL BE A CINCH TO TAKE CARE OF THAT SO-CALLED GIRL OF STEEL!

;GULP!;... A... A VOICE ... FROM OUT OF NOWHERE!

IT S-SOUNDED L-L-LIKE... LUTHOR!

A MOMENT LATER, AS THE SERUM WEARS OFF...

HA, HA, HA! HELLO, PALS! I TOLD YOU NO PRISON CELL COULD HOLD ME! HOW'D YOU LIKE THAT INVISIBILITY GIMMICK? GOOD, EH?

WELCOME HOME, BOSS!

TERRIFIC, TERRIFIC!!!

HERE'S TO LUTHOR!

AND HERE'S TO CRIME!

THANKS, BOYS! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT... HA, HA... SUPPOSED SUPERGIRL!

I DON'T BELIEVE THERE REALLY IS A SUPER-GIRL! MY GUESS IS THAT WISE-GUY SUPERMAN IS HOAXING THE UNDERWORLD WITH A ROBOT! I'LL PROVE IT BY DESTROYING IT IMMEDIATELY!

A HOAX!

THAT SNEAKING RAT, SUPERMAN!

NEXT DAY...IN THE BASEMENT OF THE DANVERS HOME, LINDA CHANGES TO SUPERGIRL, THEN FLIES INTO THE SECRET TUNNEL...

TAKE CARE WHILE YOU'RE ON PATROL, DEAR!

AS THE GIRL OF STEEL EMERGES FROM THE TUNNEL'S EXIT IN A NEARBY WOODS...

OH-OH! A POLICEMAN WALKING HIS BEAT! I'LL HIDE BEFORE HE SEES ME!

BUT THEN...

OH, DEAR! WHAT AM I DOING? FOR A SECOND, I FORGOT I NO LONGER HAVE TO **HIDE** FROM PUBLIC VIEW NOW THAT I'M NO LONGER **SUPERMAN'S SECRET** EMERGENCY WEAPON!

AND SO...

HI, OFFICER!

HELLO, **SUPERGIRL**! YOU'RE ON YOUR PATROL, WHILE I'M ON MINE, EH?, I SURE WISH I COULD FLY LIKE YOU! IT WOULD BE EASIER ON MY FEET, HA, HA!

AND WHEN **SUPERGIRL** ARRIVES TO INVESTIGATE...

HOLY CATS! YOU ELECTRONICALLY MOVED ASIDE THOSE FAKE ROCKS, AND MADE THE BURIED BIG GUN **BLAST** AWAY AT HER! B-BUT THE BURSTING SHELLS **AREN'T** HARMING HER!

MEANWHILE, IN A CAVE NEAR METROPOLIS...

THERE GOES THE EXPLOSION WHICH WILL LURE THAT FAKE **SUPERGIRL** TO HER DOOM! WHEN SHE GETS HERE, I'LL USE A CONCEALED WEAPON I PREPARED YEARS AGO!

BLAM!

SH-SHE'S NOT A ROBOT!

INTO THE CANNON RIPS SUPERGIRL...

HM-MM. THIS MUST BELONG TO THE UNDERWORLD!... THEY WON'T GET RID OF ME THIS EASILY!

AS THE GIRL OF STEEL DEPARTS...

GULP!... SHE'S FOR REAL! AND AS MIGHTY AS SUPERMAN!

WITH MY GREAT KNOWLEDGE OF PSYCHOLOGY, I'LL DESTROY HER BY PLAYING ON HER FEMININE TRAITS!

SO WHAT?!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, BEFORE THE METROPOLIS NATIONAL BANK...

DON GOGGLES, MEN! THEN I'LL USE MY SHRINKING-RAY!-- IT'S A COPY OF SPACE-VILLAIN BRAINIAC'S SIMILAR RAY...

BANK

...HOWEVER, BRAINIAC'S RAY AFFECTS WHATEVER IT STRIKES PERMANENTLY, WHILE MY RAY'S EFFECT IS ONLY TEMPORARY!

YII-III! TH-THE BANK'S SHRINKING!!!

MOMENTS LATER, WHEN THE DWINDLING BUILDING IS ONLY INCHES HIGH...

HA, HA! THE BANK GUARDS RAN OUT! THEY'RE NOW TINY! IN COMPARISON TO THEM, WE'RE GIANTS!

THEIR BULLETS DON'T HURT US AT ALL!

THOUGH REDUCED IN SIZE BY ITS COMPRESSED ATOMS, THE BANK BUILDING'S AS HEAVY AS EVER! I'LL LIFT IT WITH THESE ANTI-GRAVITY TONGS!

ULP!... HERE COMES SUPERGIRL ON PATROL!... HURL THE DARKNESS GRENADE!

PWONNGK!

SWIFTLY, GASEOUS DARKNESS BLANKETS SEVERAL CITY BLOCKS...

CAN'T SEE A TH-THING!

BUT MY MOB CAN, THANKS TO OUR SPECIAL GOGGLES, WHICH CAN SEE THROUGH THE DARKNESS I CREATED!

INTO THE GETAWAY CAR, MEN!

BUT THEN...

AWK! IT'S THAT BLASTED **SUPERGIRL!**

I DON'T NEED YOUR GOGGLES! MY X-RAY VISION CAN SEE THROUGH THIS DARKNESS! THE GAME'S UP, **LUTHOR!**

EEEEK! MY BABY! THE BUGGY SLIPPED OUT OF MY HANDS! I C-CAN'T SEE!!

WELL, **SUPERGIRL?** ARE YOU GOING TO RESCUE THAT POOR WOMAN'S CHILD, OR NOT?

YOU KNOW I WON'T STAND IDLY BY!

THE BUGGY'S BOUNCING ALONG DOWN A STEEP STREET! IT'S SURE TO OVERTURN, UNLESS I STOP IT!

BUT AS THE **GIRL OF STEEL** REACHES THE BABY CARRIAGE...

OWW!... WH-WHAT...?

HA, HA! I'M A MIDGET, YOU FOOL! HERE'S A HUNK OF **GREEN KRYPTONITE**... A REWARD FROM MY BOSS **LUTHOR**, FOR "SAVING" ME!

SHORTLY, AFTER THE MIDGET AND THE "MOTHER" ENTER **LUTHOR'S** GETAWAY CAR...

THROW OFF THOSE DISGUISES, MEN!...HA, HA! I KNEW **SUPERGIRL** WOULDN'T OVERLOOK A "BABY'S" PERIL!... HOW SIMPLE IT WAS TO DESTROY THAT MERE GIRL!

MEANWHILE... OH-HHH! OWWW!... THE KRYPTONITE'S RADIATIONS ARE W-WEAKENING... KILLING... ME! I-I'VE J-JUST ENOUGH STRENGTH LEFT TO... UNSCREW THIS F-FIRE HYDRANT CAP...

THEN, AS THE POWERFUL STREAM OF WATER STRIKES THE DEADLY CHUNK OF GREEN DEATH...

HOORAY! THE FORCE OF THE WATER IS SWEEPING THE **KRYPTONITE** INTO A SEWER OPENING! THE **KRYPTONITE** WILL BE WASHED OUT TO SEA!... MY STRENGTH'S **RETURNING!!**

SHORTLY, ON METROPOLIS' OUTSKIRTS, AS **LUTHOR'S** GANG STEALS THE TINY BANK'S FUNDS, THEN PLACES THE SMALL BUILDING ON A FIELD...

THE SHRINKING EFFECT'S WEARING OFF, AND THE BANK IS GROWING BACK TO ITS NORMAL SIZE!--C'MON! MEN, HURRY!

THEN, AS THEY RESUME FLIGHT...

FASTER, BOSS! WE'RE BEING CHASED BY STATE TROOPERS!

WHO'S WORRIED ABOUT THE TROOPERS? **H-HERE COMES SUPERGIRL!**

WHAT? AFTER I CLEVERLY PLAYED ON HER FEMININITY, AND USED THAT **DARKNESS GRENADE?**

BLAST HER! NO MERE GIRL CAN MAKE A FOOL OF **ME!** HERE'S SOMETHING SHE DIDN'T COUNT ON! THIS **NUCLEAR KRYPTONITE RAY-GUN** WILL STEAL AWAY HER POWERS! RENDERED VULNERABLE, SHE'LL FALL TO HER DEATH, HA, HA!

BUT AS THE GETAWAY CAR SKIDS AROUND A SUDDEN CURVE...

SCREEECCHH

...LUTHOR BANGS HIS ARM...

EEYAHH-HHHH!

GAA! HIS OWN RAY HIT **LUTHOR** ACCIDENTALLY...!

MINUTES AFTER THE CAR OVERTURNS, A DRAMATIC ANNOUNCEMENT...

LUTHOR'S DEAD! PETE, RADIO FOR AN AMBULANCE TO TAKE HIM TO THE MORGUE!

THE WORLD WILL BE A BETTER PLACE WITHOUT HIM AROUND!

"HE ALWAYS USED HIS INTELLECT AGAINST HUMANITY! LIKE THE TIME HE TRIED TO DRIVE EVERYONE OUT OF METROPOLIS WITH GIANT SUN SPHERES WHICH RADIATED UNBEARABLE HEAT, SO HIS MOB CLAD IN INSULATED SUITS COULD ROB AT WILL! BUT SUPERMAN STOPPED HIM!

WAIT! LUTHOR SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED TO ESCAPE HIS LIFE-TERM JAIL SENTENCE THROUGH DEATH! GIVE ME A FEW MINUTES! I MAY BE ABLE TO RETURN HIM TO LIFE!

IMPOSSIBLE!... BUT GO AHEAD AND TRY!

OFF STREAKS SUPERGIRL TO THE OCEAN...

DURING A RECENT VISIT TO ATLANTIS, I LEARNED OF AN ISOTOPE ELEMENT WHICH MAY COUNTERACT THE TYPE OF NUCLEAR STUN-SHOCK WHICH KILLED LUTHOR! ADMITTEDLY, IT'S A LONG SHOT...!

SOON AFTERWARD, IN THE SUNKEN CITY OF ATLANTIS AT THE SEA'S BOTTOM, THE GIRL OF STEEL LOCATES HER TELEPATHIC ATLANTIDE FRIENDS, JERRO AND LORI, DEDICATING A MUSEUM...

HELP ME! I MUST LOCATE SOME OF "ISOTOPE ELEMENT Z" IMMEDIATELY!

IT'S ... RARE!

COME ON! WE'LL EQUIP SOME OF OUR GIANT SEA HORSES WITH ISOTOPE-COUNTERS, AND BEGIN SEARCHING IN A REGION WHERE WE SUSPECT IT MAY BE FOUND!

AND SO BEGINS A FANTASTIC MISSION...

WE'RE IN LUCK! THE **ISOTOPE COUNTERS** ARE CLICKING WILDLY, INDICATING THE ISOTOPE WE SEEK IS IN A FORM OF SEAWEED BENEATH THIS LONG-SUNKEN VIKING SHIP!

KLICK! KLICK! KLICK!

THEN, AS SUPERGIRL HOISTS ALOFT THE SHIP...

MY MICROSCOPIC VISION INDICATES THAT THIS IS WHAT I'M SEEKING! THANK YOU!!

RATHER, LET **US** THANK **YOU**!... BEHOLD!!

YOU'VE UNCOVERED THE SHRINE OF HEROIC **GARR RINDAZ!** AGES AGO, HE TIED A SUPER-EXPLOSIVE TO HIMSELF, THEN ATTACKED A SEA-MONSTER MENACING ATLANTIS... DESTROYING THE CREATURE AND HIMSELF! THE SHIP SETTLED ON HIS BURIAL PLACE...

PLACING THE SEAWEED IN HER CAPE'S POUCH, **SUPERGIRL** DEPARTS...

MY SUPER-VISION REVEALS "ISOTOPE ELEMENT Z" ALONE WON'T DO THE TRICK! I'M OFF TO A CERTAIN PLANET I OBSERVED RECENTLY IN ANOTHER GALAXY!

GOOD LUCK!

LATER, BILLIONS OF MILES AWAY IN OUTER SPACE...

THIS PLANET HAS A **CRYSTALIZED** ATMOSPHERE! I'LL BURROW DOWN THROUGH THE CRYSTAL AND GET THAT WEIRD FLOWER WHICH MY MICROSCOPIC-VISION REVEALS POSSESSES ANOTHER ELEMENT I NEED!

BUT AS SUPERGIRL COMPRESSES THE FLOWER, PUTS IT IN HER CAPE'S POUCH, AND EMERGES INTO SPACE AGAIN...

WHAT?--I'M BEING ATTACKED BY A SPACE SHIP!... MY X-RAY VISION DETECTS **ROBOTS** MANNING ITS CONTROLS!... I GET IT!

UNHARMED BY THE SPACE-WEAPONS, **SUPERGIRL** FIGHTS BACK...

THAT PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE WAS TRANSMUTED INTO CRYSTAL DURING A SPACE WAR THAT MAY HAVE OCCURRED EONS AGO! THESE ROBOTS ARE MECHANICAL SOLDIERS LEFT OVER FROM THAT WAR! THEY THINK I'M THEIR ENEMY!

AFTER THE **GIRL OF STEEL** DISPOSES OF HER OPPONENTS...

HM-MM! THIS EQUIPMENT IS SIMPLE TO UNDERSTAND! FLIPPING THIS SWITCH SHOULD UNDO THE HARM DONE TO THAT WORLD!

A MOMENT AFTERWARD...

WONDERFUL! BY FLIPPING THE SWITCH, I ACTIVATED A DEVICE WHICH CAUSED THE CRYSTAL TO DISSOLVE BACK INTO A NORMAL ATMOSPHERE! ONCE AGAIN, THE EVOLUTIONARY PROCESS CAN BEGIN ON THAT WORLD!

BACK TO EARTH STREAKS **SUPERGIRL**...

WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU **DOING?!**

I'VE COMBINED TWO RARE ELEMENTS, CREATING PLASTIC FIBRES OF A NEW, MIRACULOUS SUBSTANCE! WATCH WHAT HAPPENS AFTER I FINISH THIS COCOON!

SECONDS LATER...

GREAT SCOTT! HE WAS D-DEAD... BUT NOW **L-LUTHOR'S M-MOVING!!!**

H-HE'S **SITTING UP!**

YIPE!...H-HE'S ALIVE... **HE'S ALIVE!**

THEN, AS **LUTHOR** RISES AND TEARS OFF THE REMAINING STRANDS...

SUPERGIRL! BLAST YOU! WHY DIDN'T YOU **DIE?!**

WHAT A ROTTEN WAY TO TALK, **LUTHOR!** SHE JUST BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE! WHERE'S YOUR **GRATITUDE?!**

WHAT? THIS MISERABLE FEMALE BRAT SAVED MY LIFE? GIVE ME THAT MACHINE-GUN!

HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY? YOU ACTUALLY **HATE** HER FOR BRINGING YOU BACK FROM THE DEAD!

YOU MADE ME LIVE AGAIN, SO I'D BE A GANGLAND LAUGHING STOCK!--BEFORE, I WAS **RESPECTED!** NOW THE OTHER CRIMINALS WILL LAUGH AT ME BEHIND MY BACK BECAUSE I WAS SAVED BY **YOU!!**--DRAT! THE BULLETS ONLY BOUNCE OFF!

YOU'RE WRONG, **LUTHOR!** I DID IT SO YOU'D FINISH PAYING YOUR INCOMPLETED DEBT TO SOCIETY!

YOU **LIE!!**... SOB!... I EVEN LOATHE YOU **MORE** THAN **SUPERMAN!**

PLEASE RETURN THE STOLEN BANK BUILDING TO METROPOLIS, **SUPERGIRL,** WHILE WE TAKE **LUTHOR** BACK TO PRISON!

SHORTLY, AT A HASTILY CALLED MEETING OF GANGLAND BIG SHOTS...

LET'S NOT FOOL OURSELVES! ANY GIRL WHO CAN MAKE A MONKEY OUTA' **LUTHOR** IS **DANGEROUS!**

SHE'S AS TOUGH A FOE AS **SUPERMAN!**

AND IN THE DANVERS HOME...

I'M SO PROUD OF YOU! YOU'RE NOT ONLY THE MOST FAMOUS GIRL IN THE WORLD, BUT A **DARLING** DAUGHTER!

CHOKE!... I'M SO **HAPPY** TO OPERATE... **OPENLY!**

END.

TEEN BEAT IS HAPPENING!

DIRECT CURRENTS

So you want to know what's in the works for the upcoming issues in the DC line? And if you don't, what are you reading this column for? Not that it isn't a beautiful piece of deathless prose! Oh, well. . .here are the previews. . .

When there are no clues to a jewel robbery—when even **BATMAN** and ROBIN are stumped how to proceed—there dramatically appears in GOTHAM CITY an investigator who solves the crime by means of extra-sensory powers! He's **"THE PSYCHIC SUPER-SLEUTH,"** appearing in the **November issue, No. 196,** on sale Sept. 5!

How does a sergeant get his stripes? You'll be shocked when you see how it happens in the **Novsmber OUR ARMY AT WAR, No. 186!** For, in this most startling battle tale of WORLD WAR II, three men DIE to give SGT. ROCK his stripes! You can get this latest EASY COMPANY blockbuster on all newsstands Sept. 5!

Imagine the SCARLET SPEEDSTER in a battle royal against a half-dozen of his most formidable foes, each armed with a devastating weapon! Will the super-speedster defeat them? Before you answer, consider the story's title: "THE STUPENDOUS TRIUMPH OF THE SIX SUPER-VILLAINS!" **November FLASH, No. 174,** on sale Sept. 5.

What created these bizarre creatures? Was it a short-lived accident or a horrible wave of the future? They assaulted Earth for one terrible reason—REVENGE! You'll shiver at the sight and gasp at the plight of "THE MUTANT MASTER," in the engrossing **November issue** of **DOOM PATROL, No. 115,** on the stands Sept. 5!

CLAW! MAGNETO! TORPEDO! What are we talking about—a factory? Not on your life! They're the three latest foes to face **AQUAMAN!** And what a combo they make, as they invade the ATLANTEAN PAVILION at EXPO 21st! Their goal? We can't reveal it here. . .but you'll find out in the **December issue, No. 36,** which goes on sale Sept. 7!

A mysterious killer tries to murder BRUCE WAYNE. . .then an attempt is made on the life of CLARK KENT! Is someone out to assassinate the known friends of BATMAN and SUPERMAN! The **WORLD'S FINEST** team is up against the most baffling mystery of their crime-fighting careers. . .in the **November issue, No. 171,** on sale Sept. 12!

DC
WORLD'S FINEST
NOV
NO. 171
12¢
STARRING: BATMAN and SUPERMAN
I MUST DESTROY THIS LIST BEFORE BATMAN CAN DECIPHER IT IN HIS BATCAVE!
PLEASE DON'T TELL YOUR FRIENDS THE SECRET OF... "THE EXECUTIONER'S LIST!"
I MUST BURN THIS LIST BEFORE SUPERMAN CAN DECODE IT IN HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!